

Chapter 11

“You do not have to think so much about it, Rex.” Hazel comforted Rex. She was in his home, seated by his side on the sofa, her fingers gently passing through his hair.

Rex said nothing.

“I am sure that the next time, you will turn out to be the winner. You just underestimate Axel this time, that is the only thing that happened. I am sure that you would be great next time” Hazel spoke more, trying to comfort her life partner.

“I understand” Rex mumbled and pulled her close, placing his head on her chest..

Hazel’s hands wrapped around his head, pulling him more into a comfortable position. The both of them remained in that position until Rex took the first move.

He lifted his head from her chest and stared up in her eyes. Hazel knew what he was going to do next and leaned in closer.

Their lips met and they kissed, the kiss started off slow but soon lost its slow pace as Rex began kissing her quite possessively.

He kissed her hard, pushing his tongue into her mouth as Hazel tried hard to keep up with the pace of his kisses but she could not.

Hazel felt his hands fondle her clothed boobs and she froze for a second, wondering if she really wanted to go further than just kissing with him.

Her thoughts, his kisses and his touches however stopped when her phone rang. Hazel broke the kiss and got up from Rex's side.

“Just a second” she demanded and Rex gave a nod. She walked up to her bag that laid on the couch opposite them. She picked up her phone from inside of the bag and checked the caller, it was Clarissa.

She hesitated before picking the call.

“Where are you? I am right in front of your house with a bunch of others!” Clarissa screamed into the phone.

“What? Why?” Hazel asked, confused as to why Clarissa and a bunch of others should be in front of her home.

“Just come over and get the door opened” Clarissa replied and ended the call.

Hazel sighed, slid the phone back into her bag and picked the bag.

“I am sorry but I have to go now” she apologized to Rex.

“You can't stay over for the night?” Rex asked.

“I am really sorry but I really have to go” She demanded and took a few steps backwards.

“Fine, fine.”

“I promise to be back tomorrow and I will spend the night”

“You promised” Rex pointed out.

“Yes, I promise” she affirmed her words and walked up to him, placing a soft kiss on his cheek before retreating with a soft smile on her face.

She walked out of his home.

“What's going on here?” Hazel asked as she walked into her home.

The door had already been opened and there were tons of people in her home, all wolves.

“Pretty head” the familiar voice called as she turned backwards to see him, leaning against the wall with a few girls around him, trying to get his attention through whatever means they could use, hard dancing, seductive movements, facial expressions. They were using anything and everything. Every girl seemed to want the big dick they had seen earlier.

“I knew it had to be related to you” Hazel mumbled.

“Yeah. I just guessed that your home’s passcode could not be that hard and that is right. It’s what I had told you years ago” he was walking towards her with each words he was saying.

“I just set it randomly” Hazel replied him because that was the truth.

Her passcode had been a combination of her birthday and that of Clarissa. Axel had suggested that to her years back when she always forgot every pass code she created.

“Yeah, while having me in mind”

“What are you still doing here? What’s this about?” She let her eyes roam around her living room that was filled with people who did not even seem to care that the owner of the home was back.

“I won the duel with my brother and thought it would be nice to throw a little bit of party. Clarissa suggested your place”

“Clarissa” Hazel groaned, biting her lower lips down.

By the time she raised her head up, Axel was waving his phone in her face.

“This picture sure looks good. The desire in your eyes, I would love to see that”

It was the picture of her desire filled face that Clarissa had taken.

“What are you doing with that picture?”

“Enjoy the party for now, pretty head” he did his usual tap at her head and walked away, the smirk never leaving his lips for a second.

Hazel watched as he walked away majestically. Her face was contorted into that of annoyance. She looked around for Clarissa but could not find her.

“I’d better not find you tonight, Clarissa” she growled and went to sit on the only empty sofa in the room, watching the activities of the others.

Axel came back with strong liquor and turned the volume of the song up, throwing the people into a series of screams of excitement as they shook their body to the rhythm of the music.

He walked straight up to Hazel and signaled her to get up.

“There is no way I am giving up my seat for you. This isn’t six years ago when you get to get me to do things. I won’t listen to you” Hazel rambled.

“You still talk too much” he mumbled and grabbed her arm, yanking her out of the seat and taking her place.

Before Hazel could say a thing or rant at him, he had pulled her down to his thighs.

She fell to his thighs with a gasp, her face flushing red as she could feel her a*s grinding right against his crotch.

“Wh... What are you doing?”

“Sharing the seat with you” Axel responded casually and opened the lid of the liquor.

“You... You have never wanted me to sit on your thighs, never. You told me my ass was too hard.” She muffled her last words out and before she could realize anything, his face had been buried in her neck and he dropped a soft kiss on her neck.

Hazel felt her stomach tighten. She suddenly felt helpless and unable to resist him. Sitting on his thighs and having him kiss her neck was not what she wanted to do but resisting? It wasn't what her body wanted to do either.

“Your ass was never too hard. I was just stupid and didn't want to let you feel my erection that would be unstoppable”

As soon as he finished saying those words, Hazel realized that he was starting to get hard already.

She knew she had to get out of his grip if she was going to come back to her senses. She struggled in his arms but his arms held her firmly and she just ended up grinding against him, making him even more harder.

She only stopped when he let out a low, sexual groan that made her face turn red.

“Let go of me right now, Axel” she demanded but her voice was certainly giving her out that her body did not mean those words that she had said.

In her head, Hazel was fantasizing about his big dick that she had seen earlier.

“Come back to your senses, Hazel. He is Axel, not Rex. He is the one who bullied you endlessly. He only wants to get in your panties, you already promised him he would not be your first. Get yourself together!” She scolded herself mentally and once again, tried to get up from his thighs but the attempt still failed.

“Stop it, you are only making me harder” his voice sounded so husky.

She gulped down and resigned herself to fate for that night.